

Chapter 364

"How would I know? Why do you ask so many questions?" Lara retorted in annoyance.

Lara was not happy. She certainly did not want to let Frieda in on this much intel! What's more, the conversation between Betty and Chuck that she heard when she was in the car was menial. They had just mentioned Hotel Luna by name so she did not have much information herself.

Lara had thought that since Chuck was so rich, was Hotel Luna perhaps his? Lara wanted to ask, but she had not been brave enough to voice her question.

If it were really his, Lara really could not fathom exactly how rich Chuck was.

"Tell me, since Chuck is the owner of this square, the sports cars, and a BMW. Is Hotel Luna his?" Frieda probed.

This not so far-fetched idea had appeared in Frieda's mind. Chuck was loaded! He had gone to Hotel Luna... Frieda startled at another thought. The manager there had mentioned something about a Young Master Cannon, didn't he?

Wouldn't that mean that it was Chuck Cannon?

Even if Frieda didn't want to believe it, she had to. The surname matched...

The young master of Hotel Luna might be Chuck!

But why would Chuck ask the staff to let her stay in the presidential suite after she had passed out?

Frieda was out of her depth at that question.

"How do I know?" Lara retorted again, irritated at the constant questions. So now, was the hotel also Chuck's?

Lara thought the whole situation to be unfathomable. Chuck was really awesome!

"Do you want to have some coffee? If you don't, please step aside. Stop preventing me from serving my customers!" Lara said.

Then, Frieda left in a hurried daze. Lara stared after her for a

few moments. Unhappily, she took out Chuck's car key, taking a photo of it to send a WhatsApp message to Chuck, informing him that it was in her possession.

However, Chuck didn't reply to her message. He must be busy.

Lara held her chin up with her palm, contemplating whether she had a chance with Chuck. She should have sat next to Chuck that first day in school! She regretted having looked down on him that day.

Lara felt regretful. If she hadn't dismissed Chuck's presence so easily at that time, she'd have already become Chuck's girlfriend by now. After all... at that time, he had often peeked at her cleavage...

Frieda walked around the plaza on her own. When night came, she got in her car. She felt that she had to get to the bottom of this and so, she set off to Hotel Luna to inquire about Chuck.

If the young master of the hotel really was Chuck, then Frieda had to ask why Chuck had allowed her to stay in a presidential suite. He had even let a waiter take care of her.

Could it be that...

An idea popped into Frieda's mind, "He fancies me!"

"Chuck has taken a fancy to me at first sight and was attracted by me. That would explain why he did so many things to draw my attention, such as treating the whole school to coffee. He must have only wanted to treat me alone, but I didn't indulge him so he must have been very disappointed, so he decided to follow me to my place to meet me..." Frieda's thoughts started to wonder.

He had even bought a new car, he must have arranged all this. He must've liked her, that was why he was doing this!

Frieda analyzed her conclusion and found it to be reasonable.

It was all because she was beautiful.

Everything Chuck did was to catch her attention. Therefore, when she had fainted previously, he had asked someone else to take care of her. Who knew what Chuck had done to her when she was unconscious?

Frieda let out a snort. She wondered why Chuck acted out so

much to attract her attention.

Frieda felt that she had to get clearer answers. Even if Chuck liked her, she definitely did not like him back!

Frieda drove to Hotel Luna. Upon her arrival, she walked straight to the front desk, "Where's your Young Master?" Frieda asked.

"Our Young Master just went upstairs," the beauty at the front desk replied. She had just seen Chuck and Betty go upstairs.

"Is your Young Master's name Chuck Cannon?" Frieda asked again, refusing to back down.

"I'm not sure about that," the receptionist replied. She certainly would not divulge anything.

Frieda glared at her and proceeded to walk towards the elevator. She pressed the button that would bring her to the top floor.

Since Chuck was the Young Master, he would definitely be on the top floor. At the very least, he would be in rooms that were a few floors under the presidential suite.

However, Frieda had come to a sudden realisation that maybe what she was doing was a bit foolish. He obviously liked her, why should she take the initiative to look for him? Wasn't this just what he wanted? She thought in her head.

Frieda felt that she couldn't succumb to that. Men should be coming to her, not the other way round!

She had to let him come to her.

If he kept up at his nonsense to attract her attention, Frieda supposed that she could let Chuck add her number on WhatsApp.

Frieda huffed and turned around, ready to leave. She had never taken the initiative towards a man before, the same goes for asking questions. When Chuck couldn't bear it any longer, he would surely have to come to find her himself!

This was the way to play with a man. Never get coerced into confessing you love first, women!

However, at this time, before Frieda turned around and left, the elevator door opened with a 'ding'.

Chuck and Betty came walking out. Chuck was worried. Sure enough, Yvette had ended up leaving. But she had given him a

call just now, informing him that Lisa had wanted to leave, so she had no choice but to follow along as well.

Lisa really could not bear to stay here anymore.

Lisa was so ashamed, she couldn't even face Chuck. After all, she had endured the man's gaze upon her naked body when he had tranquilized her. However, Chuck had been there to see her as well and Lisa really wanted to kill herself out of embarrassment!

But what she didn't know was that Chuck did not have any ill-thought of Lisa at all. He was completely innocent, but at this moment, innocence did not matter in the slightest. Lisa was arrogant, so why would she be willing to stay here still?

Fortunately, Yvette told Chuck where she was. Chuck wanted to go to see her in secret. If Yvette disappeared again, Chuck really would not have the will to continue his studies at all.

Chuck wanted to find a safe place for Yvette and help her solve her problems with Damon. After all, Chuck absolutely could not stand that Yvette was still in danger. What if another group of people came to assault her again? What if someone ended up taking Yvette away?

Chuck could not allow that to happen!

He stepped out of the elevator, walking out with Betty in tow. Frieda gave a soft huff. Oh, he was definitely the Young Master, alright!

"Well, guess I've fallen for your tricks! You actually led me here!" Frieda thought.

Everything he had wanted to happen had been achieved. Frieda was not happy.

Was he coming over so that he could confess his feelings? Frieda did not feel good about that. "I would definitely not agree! So what if he owns an entire plaza, a sports car, and is the son of Hotel Luna's owner?" she thought, feeling cross.

Was he as rich as Aaron? It would have been better for him to buy her some things, maybe five million dollars to spend. If he had done so, she might consider his courtship.

However, at this stage, Frieda wanted to smack Chuck in the face, preparing to reject him as heartless as she could be.

She was not someone to be trifled with!

She had already thought of the exact words she would use to refuse him, but Chuck had walked past her, walking straight on without even sparing her a glance.

Frieda was stunned. "How dare he play with me like that? Was he really trying to force me into making the first move?" Frieda thought in disbelief.

Fine!

Frieda was angry. She had just watched Chuck leave nonchalantly, he hadn't even looked back at her! Frieda was raging. "If he doesn't stop right now, I'm going to kick his face in! Did he think he was worthy to like me?" she thought, anger clouding her mind.

"Stop!" Frieda couldn't help herself and she yelled.

To be honest, Chuck had actually seen Frieda. "What is this foolish woman doing here? Did she come here to accuse me as a thief again?" he thought.

Of course, Chuck could not be bothered to pay her any attention. Chuck was going to see Yvette, and he had to meet with Lisa so they could sort things out. After all, Lisa was his mother-in-law.

He had to make sure she was okay with him so that he could be with Yvette. What he wanted to do was to convince Lisa that he had not seen anything that day.

"Hey, I told you to stop!" Frieda yelled, giving chase. Betty frowned at that.

Chuck eventually stopped and turned to look at her. "What do you want?" he asked, exasperated.

"Chuck, you really are something! You're probably the most cunning man I've ever met!" Frieda glared as she spoke. "You did so much, just to what? Seek out my attention? Aren't you tired of it all?" she asked and the anger was clear in her tone.

Betty was taken aback by that. What? What did the Young Master do?

"What are you even talking about?" Chuck asked, frowning as he did. "What the h*ll is this idiot talking about? When have I ever done that?" He wondered, feeling lost.

"Do you need me to spell it out to you?" Frieda sneered. "Well, listen up! You treated the whole school to coffee, just to get me to notice you; you went over to where I live, you also bought a car! You bumped into Aaron on purpose, didn't you? Or did you just do that to get my attention..." Frieda trailed off, wondering.

"So what are you trying to say?" Chuck asked impatiently. He was already at his wit's end.

"There is only one reason that would lead you to perform such actions, and that reason is that you like me!" Frieda concluded, a cold sneer plastered on her face as she did so.

Betty was a little confused at that. "Does the Young Master like Frieda? But that's impossible!" she thought to herself.

Chuck was startled by such a claim from this foolish woman.

"So you're saying that I like you?" He questioned.

"You're still pretending, aren't you? Your tricks end now! I don't like you, alright?!" Frieda spat, voice laced with apparent disgust.